

BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF T.V. AND RADIO'S FAVORITE!



ALL NEW STORIES

OCT.-NOV.
NO.

BY
COF
CO

AL

GANG BUSTER

ONE OF THOSE
PERFORMERS IS
THE CRIMINAL I'M
AFTER--AND I
THINK I KNOW
WHICH ONE!

Featuring
"CIRCUS
BEAT!"



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

Draw Bob Hope!

TRY FOR A **FREE 2-YEAR**
ART SCHOLARSHIP
WORTH **\$335⁰⁰**



If you like to draw or sketch, you may have talent worth training. Find out! Enter this contest. You may win two years of free training for a fascinating career in art! Imagine yourself a professional artist making money with the pictures you draw. Real money is paid for advertising art, cartooning and magazine illustrating. It's important, satisfying work—and there's room for you in the art field. Thousands of artists needed today.

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BOB HOPE—

Starring as Eddie Foy
in *The Seven Little Foys*
—A Paramount Picture,
filmed in VistaVision,
Color by Technicolor.

—HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO—

JUST DRAW BOB HOPE'S HEAD!

Draw his head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by Sept. 30, 1955. None returned. Winner notified. Only amateurs may enter this contest. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



USE ONE COUPON

—then pass this announcement
on to your friends!

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 8505-3

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 8505-1

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

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City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 8505-2

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

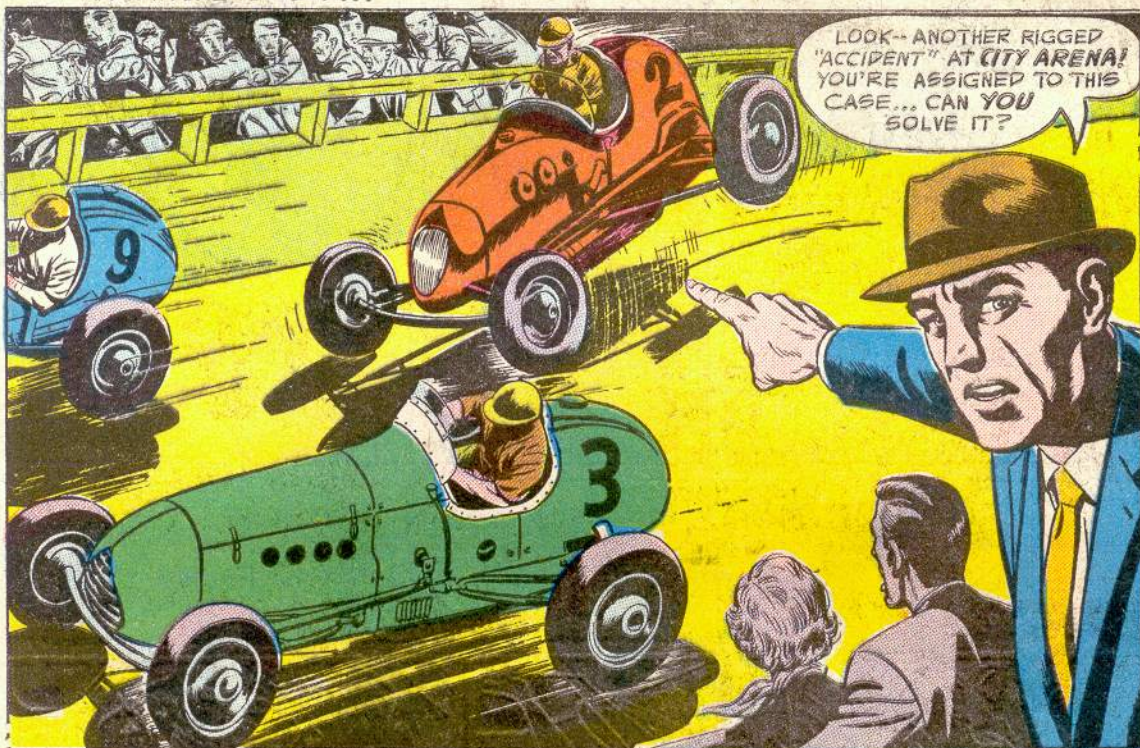
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A DETECTIVE--TO BE ASSIGNED TO A CASE AND SOLVE IT ON YOUR VERY OWN? HERE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO EXPERIENCE THE THRILLS AND SUSPENSE OF ACTUALLY BEING A CRACK LAW ENFORCER YOURSELF, ATTEMPTING TO SOLVE YOUR OWN CASE, IN THIS ADVENTURE CALLED...

YOU-- DETECTIVE



THIS IS YOUR "DUTY SHEET" ON FILE AT HEADQUARTERS... IT'S A COMPLETE RECORD OF YOUR EXPERIENCE ON THE FORCE--ONE YOU'RE MIGHTY PROUD OF...

DUNN, FRANK. DETECTIVE FIRST CLASS
PISTOL RATING -- EXPERT
PROMOTIONS:
AUGUST 6-- CAPTAINCY
CITATIONS:
POLICE MEDAL
BRAVERY CITATION
MAYOR'S AWARD
DETECTIVE PLAQUE

DUNN, FRANK

THE BRAVERY CITATION BRINGS A VIVID PICTURE TO YOUR MIND, AS YOUR THOUGHTS FLASH BACK TO A HOT AUGUST EVENING ON THE WEST SIDE...

RIGHT, I'M GOING TO RUSH BENSON, JOE! IF HE KEEPS THROWING LEAD LIKE THIS, SOME STRAY BULLET'S GOING TO CATCH AN INNOCENT PERSON! COVER ME!

FRANK! BUT WATCH YOURSELF -- BENSON VOWED HE'D NEVER BE TAKEN ALIVE!



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CAUTIOUSLY--HUGGING THE GROUND--
YOU INCH YOUR WAY TOWARD THE
DESPERATE GUNMAN...



ALL RIGHT--
DROP IT,
BENSON!
I'M TAKING
YOU IN!



DON'T COUNT
ON IT!

OKAY...
WE'LL PLAY
IT YOUR
WAY!



HUH...?

YOU CAN STILL
RECALL THE
ANGRY LOOK
IN THE
CRIMINAL'S
EYES AS HE
CHARGED
TOWARD
YOU...



YOU ASKED
FOR THIS,
FUNNY
BOY...

THERE'S
NOTHING
FUNNY
ABOUT IT,
BENSON!



THAT HAPPENED MONTHS AGO... NOW YOU'RE ON
NIGHT DUTY WITH YOUR PARTNER, JOE BULLOCK!
THINGS ARE SLOW, SO YOU PLAY CARDS...

GIVE ME POKER
EVERY TIME,
FRANK! THE
WIFE LIKES
BRIDGE... BUT
ME-- I'M A
POKER PLAYER
FROM WAY
BACK!

DUNN AND
BULLOCK--
FRONT AND
FORWARD!

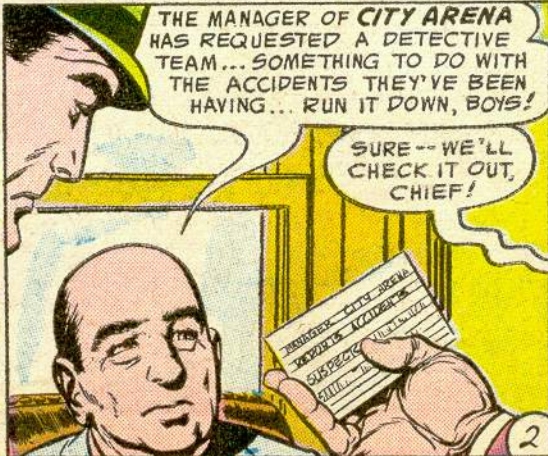
HMPH-- I
MIGHT'VE KNOWN
THE CHIEF
WOULD CALL
US WHEN I
GOT A HOT
HAND!



IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE, YOU'RE HANDED AN
ASSIGNMENT CARD AND GIVEN A SCATTERING
OF VERBAL INFORMATION ON THE CASE...

THE MANAGER OF CITY ARENA
HAS REQUESTED A DETECTIVE
TEAM... SOMETHING TO DO WITH
THE ACCIDENTS THEY'VE BEEN
HAVING... RUN IT DOWN, BOYS!

SURE-- WE'LL
CHECK IT OUT,
CHIEF!



CITY ARENA-- SPORTS MECCA OF THE TOWN, WHERE YOU AND JOE CONFRONT THE MANAGER BEFORE THE LATE EVENING SHOW...

GENTLEMEN, I HAVE EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THESE SO-CALLED "ACCIDENTS" WERE SABOTAGE! SOMEONE IS OUT TO RUIN MY SHOWS!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO POSITIVE OF THIS, MR. JOHNSON?

I BECAME SUSPICIOUS WHEN THIS SADDLE AND SKATE WERE RETURNED TO THE EQUIPMENT ROOM AFTER THE PERFORMANCES! LOOK THEM OVER FOR YOURSELF!

HMM...THE GIRTH OF THIS SADDLE APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN PARTIALLY SLASHED WITH A KNIFE!

WESTERN STAR TOPPLES FROM HORSE IN ACCIDENT



HOCKEY STAR INJURED IN ARENA MISHAP



AND LOOK AT THIS SKATE, FRANK-- IT'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN TAMPERED WITH, TO WEAKEN THE BLADE ATTACHMENT!

CAN YOU THINK OF ANY POSSIBLE REASON WHY ANYONE WOULD DELIBERATELY BRING ABOUT THESE "ACCIDENTS", SIR?

NONE! THAT'S WHY I ASKED FOR POLICE ASSISTANCE!

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO START THIS INVESTIGATION FROM SCRATCH! FIRST OF ALL, WE'D LIKE TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND, MR. JOHNSON... WE'LL CONTACT YOU LATER!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, GENTLEMEN--I CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR COOPERATION!

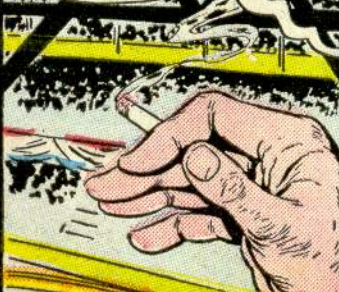
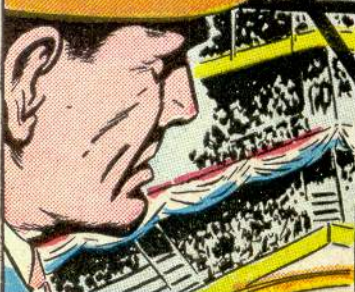
AS YOU AND JOE WATCH THE CROWD GATHERING IN THE GREAT ARENA, YOU BOTH TRY TO FIND AN ANSWER FOR THE STRANGE CRIMES...

A REAL PUZZLER, EH, FRANK? TWO DIFFERENT SHOWS COME INTO THE ARENA, AND TWO STAR PERFORMERS MEET WITH A PRE-ARRANGED "ACCIDENT"! WHY?

A TOUGH QUESTION, JOE! I'D FIGURE THE PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY ANGLE IF IT HAPPENED IN THE SAME SHOW--BUT IT DIDN'T! WELL, LET'S GET WITH IT!

I'LL CHECK THE ARENA PERSONNEL--YOU GET OVER TO THE HOSPITAL AND INTERVIEW THOSE TWO INJURED PERFORMERS! MAYBE THEY'LL THROW SOME LIGHT ON THE SITUATION!

RIGHT! CATCH YOU BACK HERE IN A FEW HOURS!



YOU MAKE YOUR WAY THROUGH THE CROWD TO THE LOCKER ROOMS-- AND ON THE WAY, YOUR EYE CATCHES A FAMILIAR FACE...

HEY THERE... HARRY ELLIOT! NICE TO SEE YOU BEHIND THE CAMERA AGAIN!

ACE DETECTIVE FRANK DUNN! HOW ARE YOU, PAL? DID YOU SEE MY SCOOP SHOTS OF THE ACCIDENTS IN THE PAPER?

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU TOOK THOSE, HARRY! THEY WERE REAL ON-THE-SPOT PHOTOS ALL RIGHT!

I'LL SAY! THE EDITOR LIKED THEM SO MUCH, HE GAVE ME BACK MY OLD JOB! WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE HUSTLING-- THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START! SEE YOU, PAL!

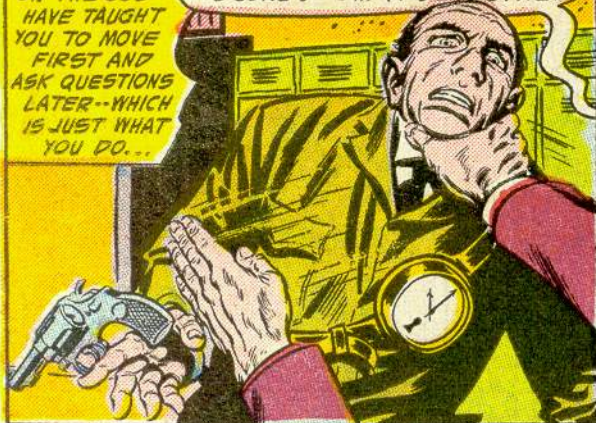
YOU BEGIN SEARCHING FOR A LEAD IN THE LOCKER ROOM--ABANDONED NOW AS THE PERFORMERS GO THROUGH THEIR ROUTINE IN THE ARENA--WHEN SUDDENLY SOMETHING CATCHES YOUR EYE...

A SHADOW-- CARRYING A GUN...



TEN YEARS ON THE JOB HAVE TAUGHT YOU TO MOVE FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER--WHICH IS JUST WHAT YOU DO...

HOLD IT, BUSTER... WHAT'S THE SCORE? I'M A DETECTIVE!



I--I'M THE WATCHMAN HERE... MR. JOHNSON DIDN'T TELL ME A DETECTIVE WAS ABOUT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A THIEF!

SORRY TO JUMP YOU LIKE THIS, MISTER--BUT I DON'T TAKE CHANCES. YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL HOW YOU GO FLASHING THIS PISTOL AROUND!



JUST THEN, AN ALARMING CRY REACHES YOUR EARS...

YOU BOUND UP THE STAIRS--THE PIERCING SHRIEK OF 1,000 VOICES FILLS YOUR EARS AS YOU REACH THE ARENA...



HUH--? SOMETHING'S WRONG UP THERE!

HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!

I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK...

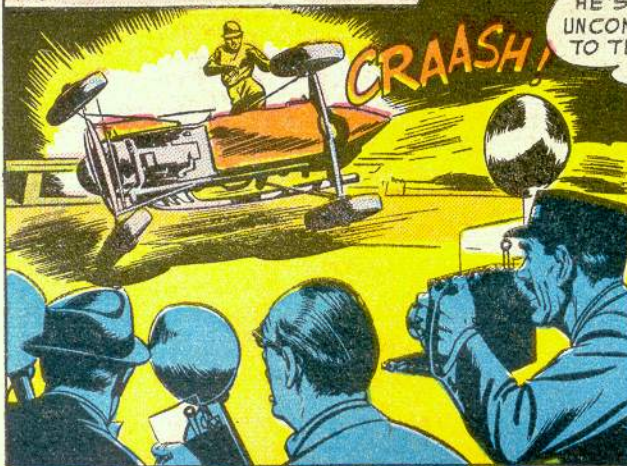


A MIDGET AUTO--HEADING FOR A CRASH!

EEEEEE!

THE DRIVER LEAPS TO SAFETY AS YOU STAND THERE
HELPLESSLY, CLENCHING YOUR FISTS--BRACING
YOURSELF FOR THE INEVITABLE...

AN OMINOUS HUSH DESCENDS OVER THE
CROWD--YOU FIGHT YOUR WAY FORWARD...



HE'S BEEN KNOCKED
UNCONSCIOUS--GET HIM
TO THE FIRST AID
ROOM!

YOU THERE--USHER!
CLEAR THE ARENA--
THE SHOW'S OVER!

YES, SIR...



AFTER HOURS OF INVESTIGATION, THE
GRIM TRUTH COMES TO LIGHT...

SOMEBODY PLANTED THIS GADGET
IN THE BRAKE ARM! THE
DRIVER COULDN'T STOP--
HE DIDN'T STAND
A CHANCE!

ANOTHER
'ACCIDENT'!
BUT WHY?
WHY?

ANSWER THAT QUESTION AND YOU'LL SOLVE THIS
CRIME PUZZLE! 24 HOURS DRAG BY--YOU'RE AT
THE ARENA THE NEXT EVENING, WHEN THE
CIRCUS MOVES IN...

THE COWBOY AND THE
HOCKEY STAR DIDN'T OFFER
MUCH, FRANK... NEITHER OF
THEM HAD ANY KNOWN
ENEMIES!

A CRIMINAL RIGHT IN OUR
MIDST, AND WE CAN'T
EVEN GET A LEAD
ON HIM!



...WHERE WILL THE
PRESS SECTION BE
LOCATED FOR THE
CIRCUS SHOW?
I'D LIKE TO ZERO
IN MY CAMERA!

WE'RE
MOVING
IT TO THE
NORTH
SECTION,
ELLIOT!

YOUR ALERT EYES CATCH SOME-
THING--AND YOU TAKE A LONG
SHOT...

MR. JOHNSON--
DO YOU HAVE ANY BLACK-
OUT ACTS? I MEAN--
ANY ACTS THAT ARE
PERFORMED IN
DARKNESS?

WHY...
NO!
THAT'S
AN ODD
QUESTION
TO ASK,
DUNN!

IT'S STILL A LONG SHOT, BUT IT'S
THE ONLY LEAD YOU'VE HAD TILL
NOW--AND SO AFTER ELLIOT
LEAVES...

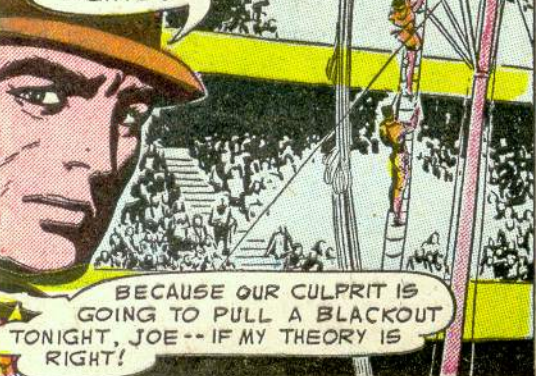
JOHNSON--HAVE YOUR
ELECTRICIANS CHECK THE
EMERGENCY LIGHTING!
IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT,
YOU'LL BE NEEDING THAT
POWER AT TONIGHT'S
CIRCUS PERFORMANCE!

JUST
AS YOU
SAY, DUNN...
BUT I STILL
DON'T
UNDER-
STAND!



THE STAGE IS SET, YOUR TRAP IS BAITED--
NOTHING TO DO NOW BUT SWEAT IT OUT AND
HOPE YOUR HUNCH PAYS OFF...

I STILL DON'T GET IT,
FRANK! WHY ALL THE
FUSS OVER THE
LIGHTS?



BECAUSE OUR CULPRIT IS
GOING TO PULL A BLACKOUT
TONIGHT, JOE-- IF MY THEORY IS
RIGHT!

AS THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS FLASH ON, YOU
GLANCE AT THE PHOTOGRAPHS--THE CRIMINAL
STANDS OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB...

THERE'S OUR MAN, JOE-- HARRY ELLIOT, THE
PHOTOGRAPHER! HE RIGGED THESE "ACCIDENTS"
TO GET ON-THE-SPOT NEWS SHOTS THAT WOULD
MAKE HIM FAMOUS!



I DON'T FOLLOW
YOU, FRANK!

A MOMENT LATER, THE DRUMS ROLL-- A HIGH-
WIRE TEAM INCHES ITS WAY OVER THE JAMMED-
PACKED ARENA-- BUT SUDDENLY...



KA-BLOOM!

FRANK...
THE LIGHTS! THERE'S BEEN
A SHORT CIRCUIT! THOSE
AERIALISTS-- THEY WON'T
BE ABLE TO SEE THE
WIRE!

THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS WILL
FLASH RIGHT ON, JOE-- DON'T WORRY!
NOW, LOOK OVER TO THE PRESS BOX!

I HAD A HUNCH WHEN I
SPOTTED THAT **INFRA-
RED FILM** IN ELLIOT'S
POCKET BEFORE THE
SHOW! YOU ONLY USE
THAT FILM TO TAKE
PICTURES IN
TOTAL DARKNESS!

BUT COULDN'T HE
JUST HAVE ANTICI-
PATED A BLACKOUT
SHOT, FRANK?



MAYBE-- BUT LOOK
AT HIM NOW... HE'S
ACTUALLY **SHOCKED**
AT THE FACT THAT
THE LIGHTS AREN'T
OUT! AND HE HAD
HIS CAMERA ZEROED
IN ON THE HIGH
WIRE-- AT THE
EXACT SPOT
WHERE THE
"ACCIDENT"
WOULD'VE
OCCURRED!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
FRANK-- BUT
HOW DID
HE KNOCK
THE LIGHTS
OUT?

THAT METAL HOOKED
ONTO ELLIOT'S SOLE...
HE SHORTED THE
LIGHTS BY TOUCHING
IT TO A LIVE WIRE
RUNNING BENEATH
THE PRESS
BOX!

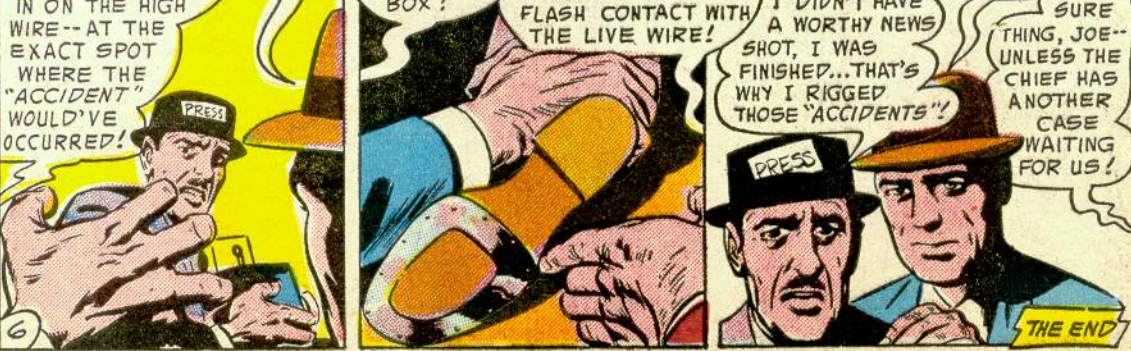
AND SO, ONCE CORNERED, YOUR SUSPECT
BREAKS DOWN AND BLURTS OUT A FULL
CONFESSION...

SURE--
I CAN
SEE WHERE
THE METAL
IS BURNED FROM THE
FLASH CONTACT WITH
THE LIVE WIRE!

I-I WAS WASHED
UP IN THE
PHOTOGRAPHY
BUSINESS! IF
I DIDN'T HAVE
A WORTHY NEWS
SHOT, I WAS
FINISHED... THAT'S
WHY I RIGGED
THOSE "ACCIDENTS"!

GUESS WE CAN
GET BACK TO
OUR CARD
GAME, EH,
FRANK?

SURE
THING, JOE--
UNLESS THE
CHIEF HAS
ANOTHER
CASE
WAITING
FOR US!



THE END

batcha Davy Crockett
would trade his
horse and rifle for
this great, new
bike by **Schwinn**



the
New

SCHWINN AMERICAN

WITH BENDIX MULTI-SPEED GEARS
...AND POWER BRAKES!



This fast new, Middleweight gives you all the
thrills of easy gear shift pedaling... plus
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selection of
sparkling colors
... all sizes for
boys and girls.

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vision stars riding Schwinn bicy-
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Please send me at once:
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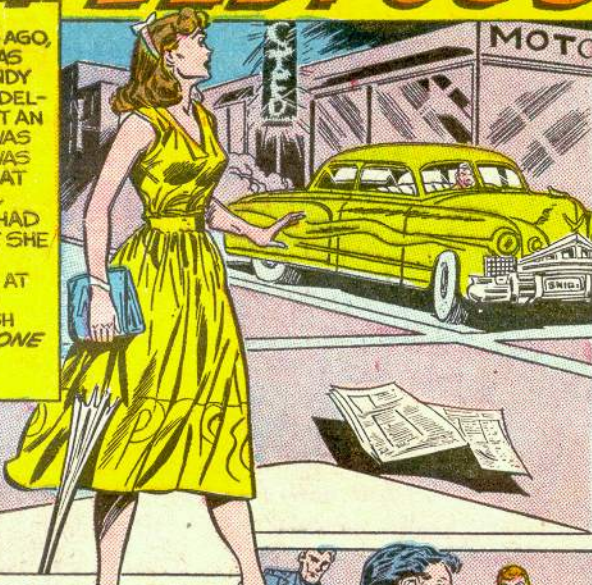
Address

City Zone

State Age

SPEEDY JUSTICE

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, MARY RANSON WAS WAITING ON A WINDY CORNER IN PHILADELPHIA FOR ALMOST AN HOUR, AND SHE WAS FURIOUS! SHE WAS SURE, BY NOW, THAT HER BOY FRIEND, JAMES CLARKE, HAD STOOD HER UP? SHE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE, WHEN ALL AT ONCE, SHE SAW JAMES' CAR FLASH BY! BUT SOMEONE ELSE WAS AT THE WHEEL!



SENSING IMMEDIATELY THAT SOMETHING WAS AMISS, SHE LOST NO TIME IN HAILING A TRAFFIC OFFICER WHO GAVE CHASE AND HALTED THE CAR!



The culprit was then trundled off to the clink with Mary along to prefer the charge of theft!



Then, strangely enough, as they entered the precinct... THERE WAS JAMES CLARKE, HER BOYFRIEND! HE HAD NOT STOOD HER UP AFTER ALL, BUT WAS IN THE PROCESS OF REPORTING THE THEFT OF HIS VEHICLE!



Thus, because of this unusual meshing of chance, a theft was committed, reported, the culprit arrested, and the goods returned, all in the space of sixty minutes!

ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK
by AL CAPP

**GANGWAY, FOSDICK!!
WE'RE BUSTIN' OUT!!**



PHOTOGRAPHERS
WILL SOON
BE HERE!!
I MUST
LOOK MY
BEST!!



YOU'RE
BACK?

NATCHERLY!!-
YOU GOT WHAT WE
BUSTED OUT FOR!!-
AMERICA'S FAVORITE HAIR-
TONIC, WILDROOT CREAM-
OIL - WHICH KEEPS
HAIR NEAT AN'
NATURAL -



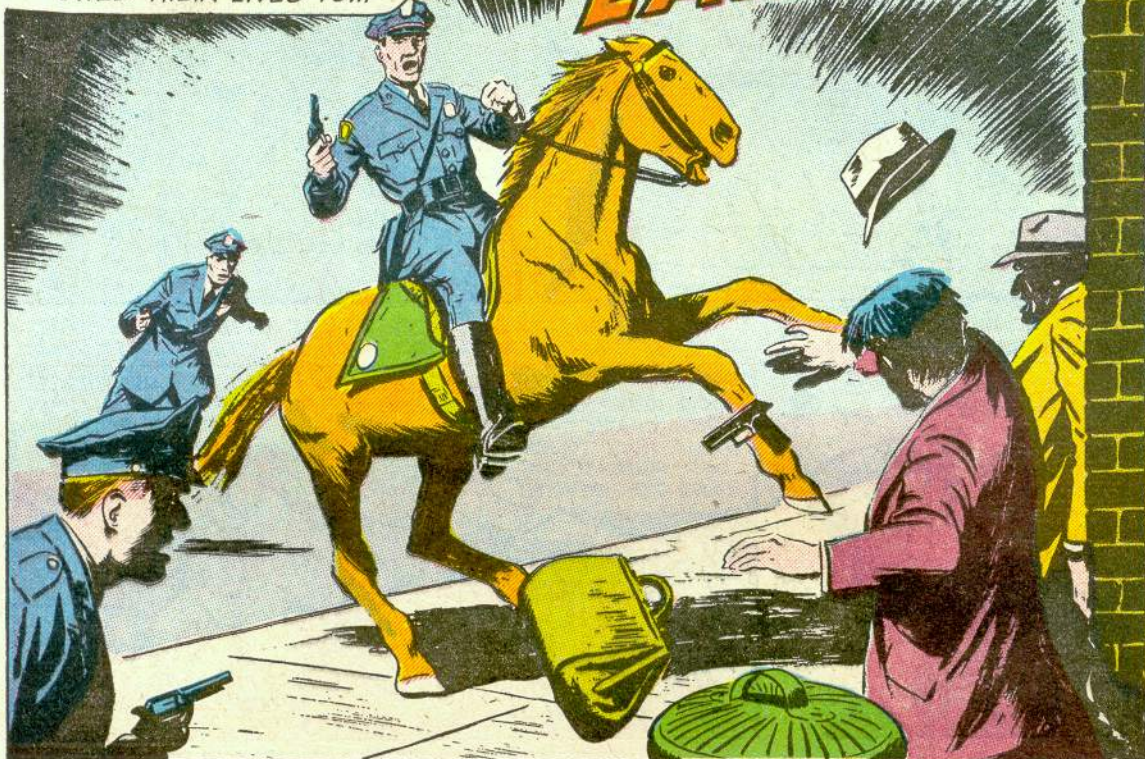
ALSO REMOVES LOOSE, UGLY
DANDRUFF, AND CONTAINS
LANOLIN!! - **GET
WILDROOT CREAM-
OIL, CHARLIE!!**

BUT DAT WOULD BE
ILLEGAL!! MY NAME
IS 74-1!!



THEY SAY THAT A MAN'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS DOG! BUT TO A MOUNTED POLICEMAN THERE IS NO ANIMAL TO MATCH HIS FAITHFUL HORSE! THIS IS THE STORY OF ONE SUCH TEAM... OF MOUNTED PATROLMAN FRANK BLAKE AND TWO BUDDIES WHO OWED THEIR LIVES TO...

THE FOUR-LEGGED LAWMAN



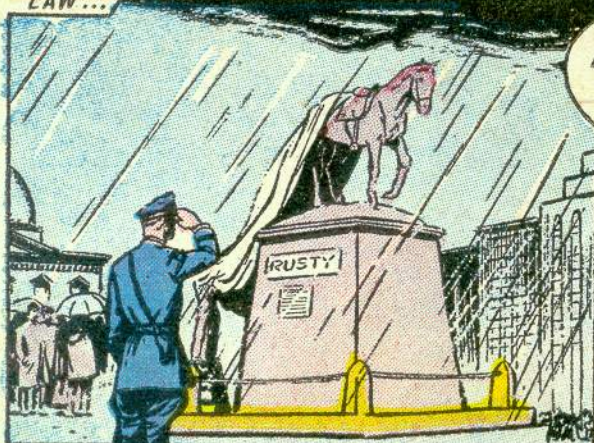
THEY STOOD IN THE DRIZZLING RAIN PAYING TRIBUTE... THEY WERE MY BEST FRIENDS...

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU... NEVER...



NO, MY FRIENDS WEREN'T PAYING THEIR RESPECTS TO A FORMER POLICE OFFICER. THIS DAY THEY WERE HONORING AN UNSUNG SERVANT OF THE LAW...

HE WASN'T A CHAMPION RACE HORSE OR A BLUE RIBBON WINNER AT THE HORSE SHOW. HE WAS JUST PLAIN RUSTY...



RUSTY WAS THE BEST. THERE'LL NEVER BE ANY DOUBT ABOUT THAT!

MAYBE, SOMEHOW, HE KNOWS WE CAME HERE TO UNVEIL A STATUE IN HIS HONOR, I SURE HOPE SO...

THOSE WERE THE DAYS, RUSTY... WE SAW A LOT OF TROUBLE... BUT WE HAD PLENTY OF GOOD TIMES TOGETHER, TOO...

I CAN REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET AT THE POLICE STABLES! WE WERE BOTH A COUPLE OF ROOKIES WITH A LOT TO LEARN...

THERE'S YOUR YEARLING, 'BLAKE! FROM HERE ON IN, HE'LL BE IN YOUR CHARGE--YOU'LL NAME HIM, TRAIN HIM AND RIDE YOUR BEAT TOGETHER!

HE'S A BEAUT, SERGEANT! I THINK I'LL CALL HIM RUSTY--IT FITS HIS DESCRIPTION PERFECTLY!



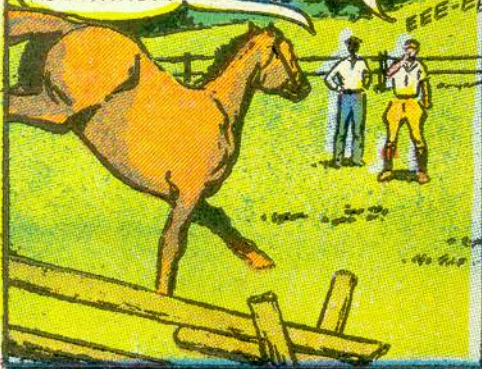
WE TOOK A NATURAL LIKING TO ONE ANOTHER RIGHT FROM THE START! IT MADE OUR TRAINING THAT MUCH EASIER IN THE MONTHS AHEAD...

SEVEN MONTHS LATER, WE WERE ON OUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT--A CITY PARADE...

BLAKE, THAT HORSE OBEYS YOUR WHISTLE COMMANDS WITHOUT HESITATION!

RUSTY'S ONE IN A MILLION, MURPHY! AND I'LL BET MY BADGE HE'LL PROVE IT ONE DAY!

MOST ROOKIE HORSES WOULD BE JITTERY WITH ALL THIS NOISE! BUT NOT YOU, RUSTY--I GUESS YOU WERE JUST BORN FOR THE JOB!



"AND SO, THE PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN HORSE AND RIDER WAS FORMED! THE SILENT RESPECT WE HELD FOR EACH OTHER GREW DAY AFTER DAY AS WE WORKED TOGETHER..."



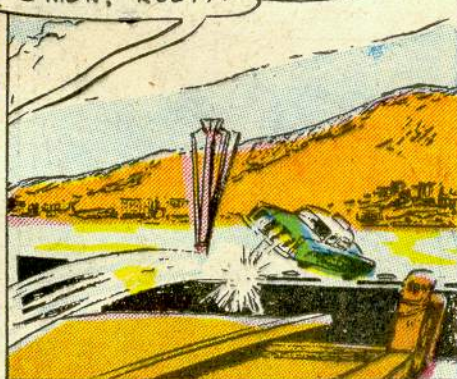
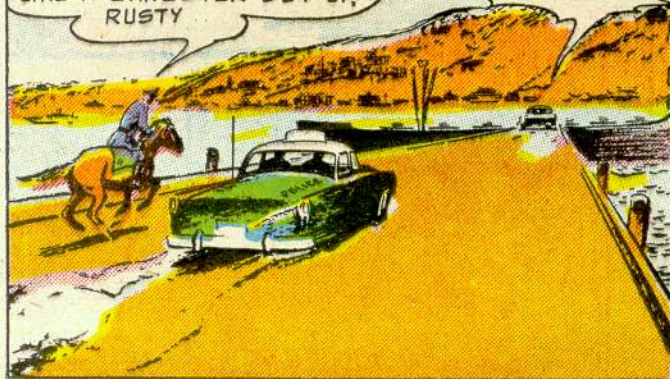
"AND THEN IT HAPPENED... THAT INCIDENT THAT WAS TO BREAK US UP FOREVER..."

SEDAN MAKING A GETAWAY ON THAT OIL BARGE! LOOKS LIKE A GANGSTER SET-UP, RUSTY

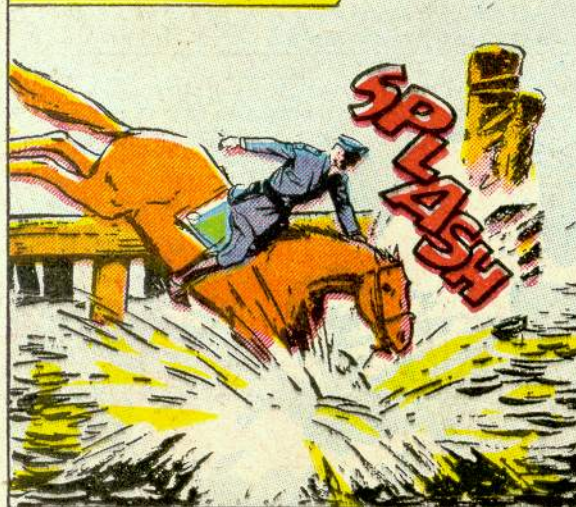
GET MOVING--
CAST OFF!

"WE SAW THE SQUAD CAR ACCELERATING..."

THEY MADE THE BARGE, BUT ARE OUT OF ACTION! C'MON, RUSTY!



"I SPURRED YOU ONWARD..."



"THE ICY WATER NUMBED OUR BODIES--BUT YOU INSTINCTIVELY KNEW YOUR DUTY..."

THAT'S IT, BOY--MAKE FOR THAT BARGE! THE PATROLMEN IN THAT SQUAD CAR NEED OUR HELP!



"I COULD FEEL THE MUSCLES OF YOUR POWERFUL BODY DRIVING US THROUGH THE WATER! FINALLY..."

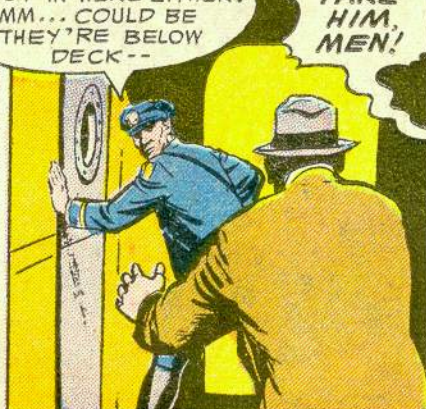
OKAY, PAL--YOUR JOB IS OVER-- YOU GOT ME HERE! NOW GO BACK-- **BACK!**

THOSE HOODLUMS ARE COVERING THE SQUAD CAR TO AVOID SUSPICION! THEY MUST'VE HIDDEN THE OFFICERS SOMEWHERE! GOT TO FIND THEM...

"I INCHED MY WAY CAUTIOUSLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR. THEN, AS I BEGAN TO SEARCH THE CRAFT..."

NOT IN HERE EITHER! HMM... COULD BE THEY'RE BELOW DECK--

TAKE HIM, MEN!



"I SWUNG AROUND, SAW SEVERAL FIGURES RUSHING ME, THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK..."

TAKE HIM BELOW WITH THE OTHERS!

"WHEN I CAME TO, GANGSTER WILLIE CRONIN WAS SPEAKING: WE'RE LEAVING YOU FELLERS HERE-- AND WE'RE BOARDING A SLOOP FOR OUR GETAWAY!"



GO AHEAD, CRONIN-- RATS ALWAYS LEAVE A SINKING SHIP! YOU MUST HAVE OPENED THE VALVES!

"MINUTES LATER, THE BARGE BEGAN TO LIST! WE WORKED FRANTICALLY AT OUR ROPES, AND THEN ..."

EEEE-YE-YE-YE-YE
EEEE YE YE

LISTEN... I MUST BE LOSING MY MIND! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A HORSE!

RUSTY!

HE MUST HAVE STAYED BY THE SHIP!

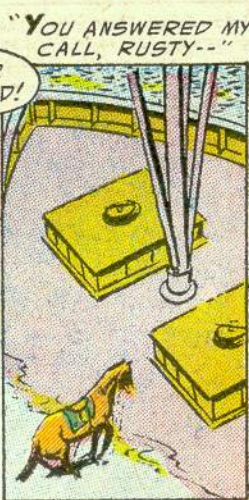
BOYS, MY HORSE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US!



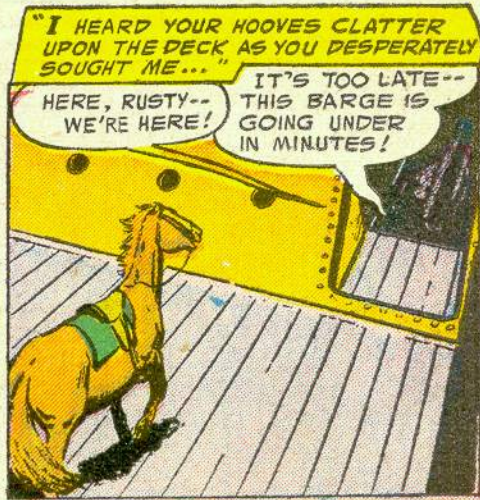


HUH? HOW COULD A HORSE RESCUE US, BLAKE?

THIS ISN'T JUST ANY HORSE-- JUST KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!



"YOU ANSWERED MY CALL, RUSTY--"



"I HEARD YOUR HOOVES CLATTER UPON THE DECK AS YOU DESPERATELY SOUGHT ME..."

HERE, RUSTY-- WE'RE HERE!

IT'S TOO LATE-- THIS BARGE IS GOING UNDER IN MINUTES!

"A MOMENT LATER, THE SOUND OF YOUR BODY CRASHING DOWN THE GANGWAY TOLD ME YOU WERE NEAR! AND THEN-- I SAW YOU..."

"THERE WAS NO TIME TO TALK. I GAVE YOU A COMMAND AND YOU RESPONDED LIKE A VETERAN..."



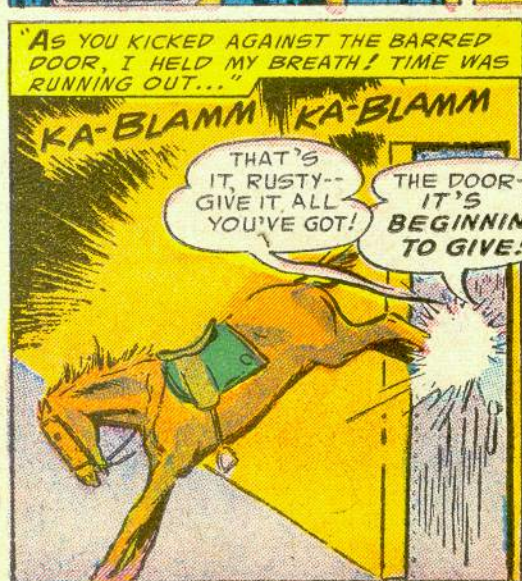
LOOK! IT'S RUSTY-- HE FOUND US! WE'VE GOT A CHANCE!

FORGET IT, BLAKE! NO HORSE IN THE WORLD COULD CRASH THROUGH THAT BOLTED STEEL DOOR! AND EVEN IF HE DID-- WE STILL HAVEN'T WORKED OUR HANDS FREE!



EEEEEEEEEE

RUSTY-- KICK THE DOOR! KICK THE DOOR DOWN!



"AS YOU KICKED AGAINST THE BARRED DOOR, I HELD MY BREATH! TIME WAS RUNNING OUT..."

KA-BLAMM KA-BLAMM

THAT'S IT, RUSTY-- GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT!

THE DOOR-- IT'S BEGINNING TO GIVE!



"YOU KEPT BATTERING THE DOOR, UNTIL FINALLY..."

CRASH

YAHOO-- HE BROKE THROUGH!

C'MON, RUSTY-- YOU'VE GOT TO FREE ME NOW!

"AGAIN YOU CAME THROUGH IN THE PINCH, RUSTY!"

RUSTY GNAWED HIS BONDS FREE--THIS IS FANTASTIC!

NOW TO FREE YOU FELLOWS ON THE DOUBLE--THIS BARGE IS SINKING FAST!

"WE RACED DOWN THE COMPANIONWAY AND UP THE FLOODED STAIRS, REACHING THE TOP DECK NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON..."

SWIM LIKE MAD OR THE SUCTION OF THE BARGE WILL DRAW US ALL DOWN!

"AND AS IF YOU HADN'T DONE ENOUGH, RUSTY--WE HAD TO CALL ON YOUR HELP AGAIN."

THE WATER--IT'S TOO COLD!

SWIM OVER TO RUSTY AND GRAB HIS SADDLE! HE'LL HAUL US IN!



"IT WASN'T UNTIL WE REACHED SHORE THAT YOUR INJURY BECAME KNOWN..."

WHAT A HORSE-- HE SAVED OUR LIVES! HEY, BLAKE-- SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HIS HIND LEG--

RUSTY--WHAT HAPPENED? HE MUST HAVE INJURED IT, BATTERING THAT STEEL DOOR!



"LATER THAT DAY, WE IDENTIFIED CRONIN AND HIS BANK ROBBERS! I BROUGHT YOU THE NEWS AT THE VETERINARY'S..."

TELL ME, DOC, HOW BAD OFF IS HE?

HIS INJURY ISN'T CRITICAL, BLAKE-- BUT I'M AFRAID HE'LL HAVE TO BE RETIRED FROM SERVICE!



AND SO THE DEPARTMENT PENSIONED YOU OFF AND YOU LIVED OUT YOUR LIFE ON THE FARM! NOW THAT YOU'VE GONE, THEY BUILT THIS MONUMENT TO YOU, RUSTY!!



...AND AS A **LIVING** MONUMENT TO YOUR MEMORY YOUR SON, RUSTY JR., AND I WILL CARRY ON THE JOB! AND HE'S QUITE A FELLOW, RUSTY-- YOU'D BE PROUD OF HIM!

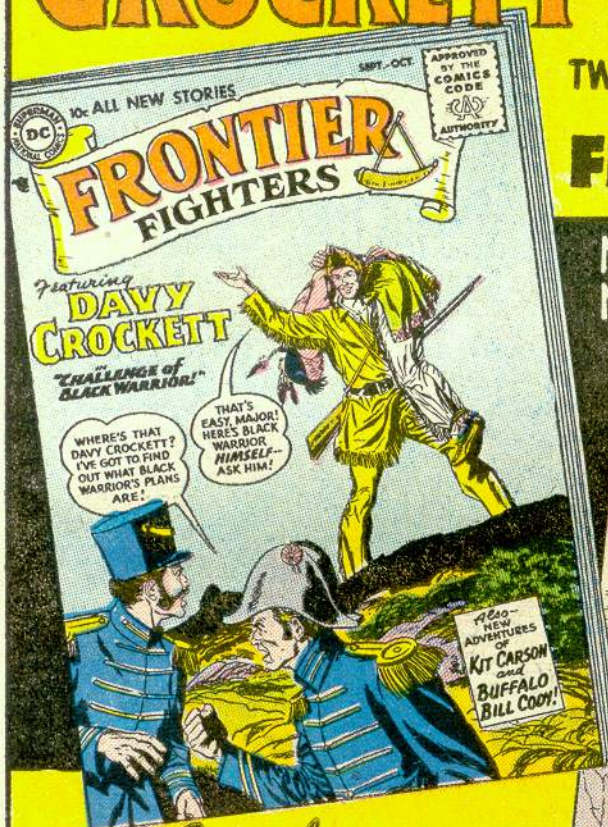


THE END

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HEROES OF FEARLESS
FRONTIER DAYS...

NOW featured in TWO
NEW comics magazines!



plus YOUR
FAVORITE
BUCKSKIN
HERO,

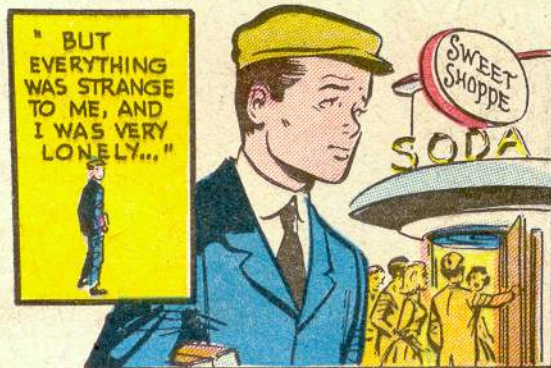
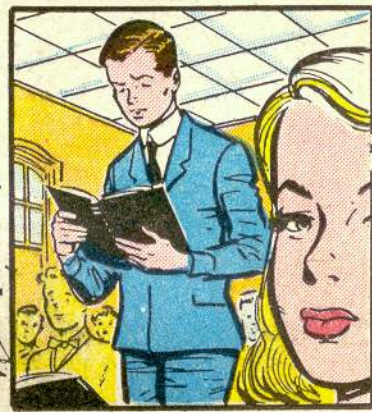
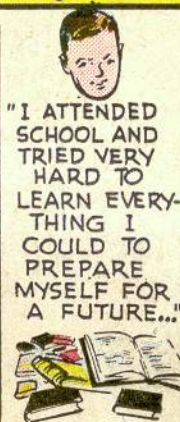
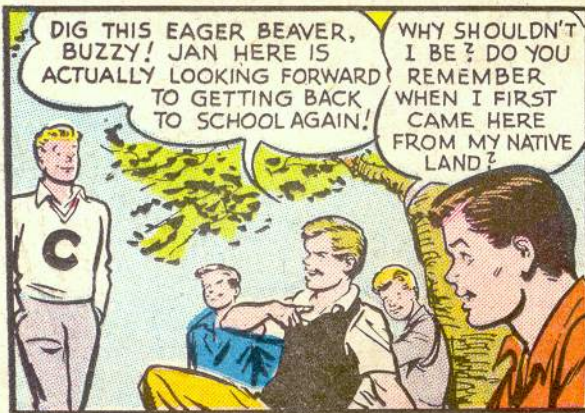
TOMAHAWK

ADDS UP TO **3** GREAT
COMICS MAGAZINES WITH
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER!



ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

Buzzy asks: "What Are *YOU* Getting out of School?"



"BUT SOON I BEGAN TO MAKE FRIENDS AND LEARNED HOW TO GET ALONG WITH OTHERS..."



"AND I FOUND A WHOLE NEW WORLD OPENING UP BEFORE ME... IN SPORTS... DRAMATICS... SHOPWORK..."



THAT'S WHAT SCHOOL MEANS TO ME --NOT ONLY THE LEARNING AND THE STUDYING BUT ALL THOSE OTHER THINGS YOU GET A CHANCE TO DO.

Y'KNOW, FELLERS, JAN'S HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD! WE TAKE ALL THESE THINGS SO MUCH FOR GRANTED THAT WE FORGET WE'RE GETTING A **FREE** EDUCATION -- **PLUS!**



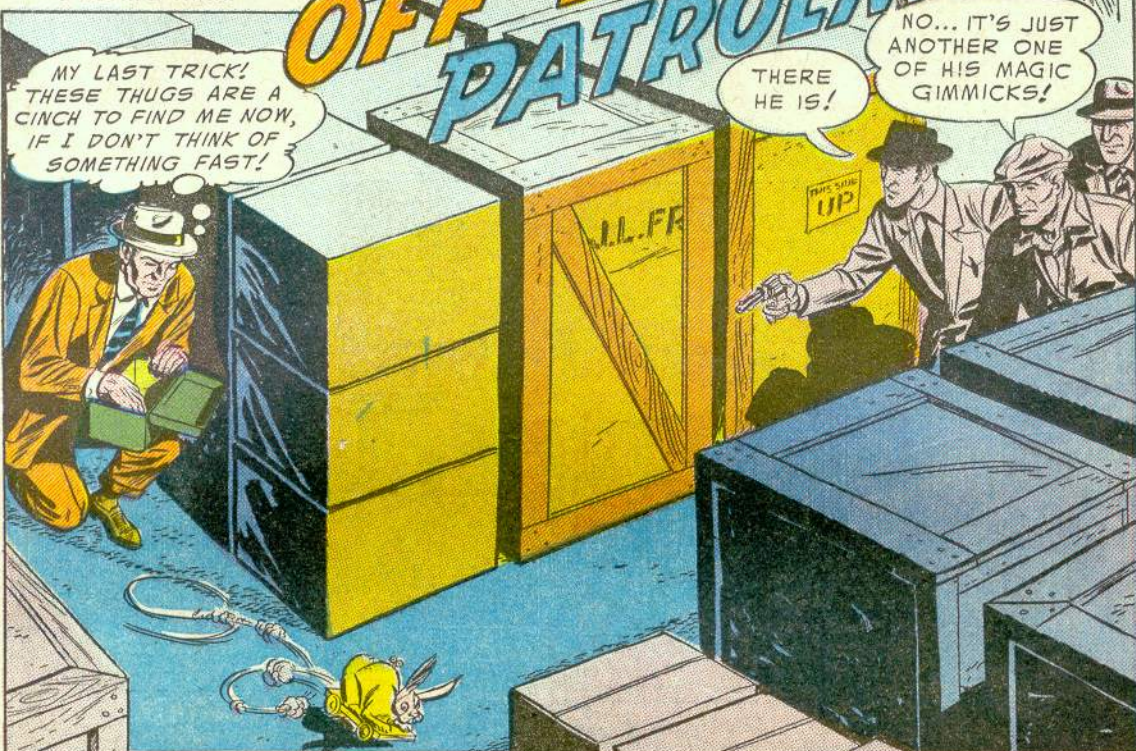
WE'RE ALL INCLINED TO TAKE THE PATROLMAN ON THE BEAT FOR GRANTED... FEW OF US REALIZE THAT THESE MEN IN BLUE DEVOTE 24 HOURS A DAY TO THEIR JOB! AND HERE IS THE STORY OF ONE SUCH MAN, WHO FOUND HIMSELF IN THE TIGHTEST SPOT OF HIS CRIME-FIGHTING CAREER-- NOT AS HE POUNDED HIS EVERYDAY BEAT, WHEN HE BECAME AN...

OFF-DUTY PATROLMAN

MY LAST TRICK! THESE THUGS ARE A CINCH TO FIND ME NOW, IF I DON'T THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!

THERE HE IS!

NO... IT'S JUST ANOTHER ONE OF HIS MAGIC GIMMICKS!

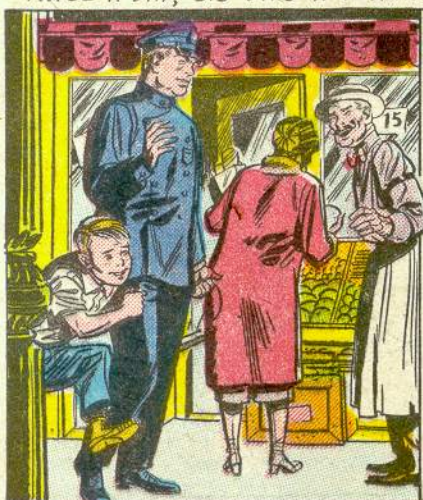


JOHN MADDEN'S BEAT IS THE UPPER WEST SIDE. WORKING IN EIGHT-HOUR SHIFTS, MADDEN PATROLS 30 BLOCKS TWICE A DAY, 315 DAYS A YEAR...

WE'RE HARDLY AWARE OF HIS PRESENCE IN THE BUSTLING CITY-- BUT COMES TROUBLE, AND THIS MAN IN BLUE IS ON THE JOB...

IT WAS MY RIGHT-OF-WAY... THIS WAS ALL YOUR FAULT, MISTER!

SAVE THE GAB FOR YOUR INSURANCE COMPANIES! I'M JUST HERE TO MAKE A RECORD AND CLEAR YOU OFF THE ROAD!



AND IN FOUL WEATHER, WHEN MOST OF US TAKE SHELTER, HE'S STILL ON THE JOB-- FOR HIS IS A DUTY THAT CANNOT BE IGNORED...



OF COURSE, LIKE EVERY OTHER PATROLMAN, MADDEN HAS HUNDREDS OF ADMIRERS WHO GREET HIM EVERY DAY...

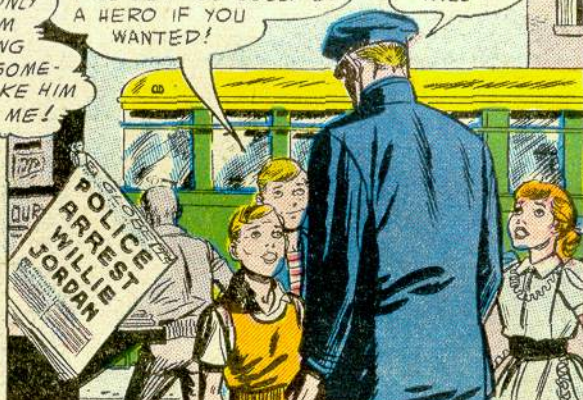
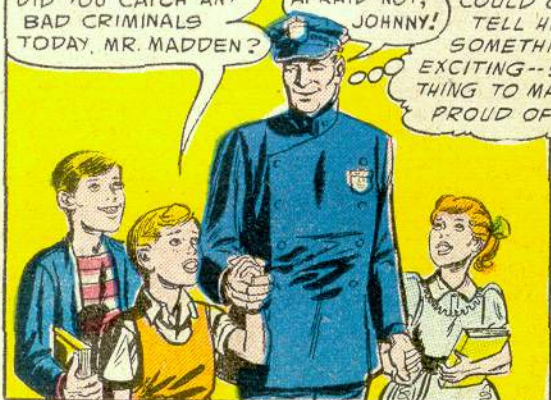
DID YOU CATCH ANY BAD CRIMINALS TODAY, MR. MADDEN?

I'M AFRAID NOT, JOHNNY!

GOSH, IF I COULD ONLY TELL HIM SOMETHING EXCITING-- SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM PROUD OF ME!

GEE--WHY CAN'T YOU BE IN THE PAPERS LIKE OTHER POLICEMEN, MR. MADDEN? I'LL BET YOU COULD BE A HERO IF YOU WANTED!

WELL--THANKS, JOHNNY! MAYBE SOMEDAY I WILL!



THIS, THEN, IS HOW MADDEN SPENDS HIS DAY--HIS LIFE, IN FACT-- FOR WHEN HE GETS HOME AT NIGHT HE'S STILL ON THE JOB...

BUT, HONEY, POLICE YOUTH HELPS KEEP KIDS OFF THE STREETS!

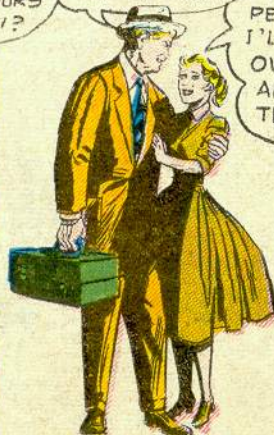
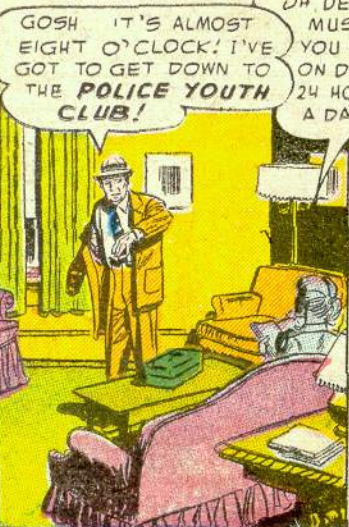
THAT'S HALF OF THE JOB OF MAKING GOOD FUTURE CITIZENS OUT OF THEM!

OF COURSE-- YOU'RE RIGHT. GO AND PERFORM YOUR MAGIC TRICKS, JOHN! PERHAPS I'LL COME OVER LATER AND WATCH THE SHOW!

WITH AN AMATEUR MAGICIAN'S SET, PURCHASED THROUGH A MAIL-ORDER HOUSE, MADDEN MAKES HIS CONTRIBUTION IN THE FIGHT AGAINST JUVENILE CRIME...

WOWIE! THAT POLICEMAN IS SURE SOME MAGICIAN!

I'LL SAY-- HE'S MY FRIEND!



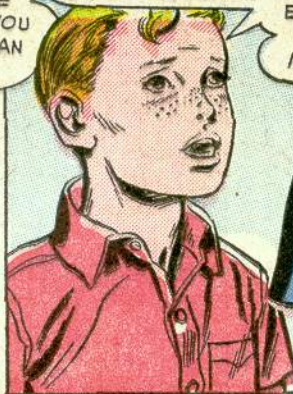
AND THERE ARE OTHER TIMES WHEN PATROLMAN MADDEN FINDS THAT HIS DUTIES SOMETIMES EXCEED HIS OFFICIAL JOB...

GEE, SIR... YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BUY ME A NEW SHOESTRING!

IT'S DANGEROUS TO RUN AROUND WITH A LOOSE SHOE, JOHNNY! THERE YOU ARE... NOW YOU CAN PLAY SAFELY!

BY THE WAY--THE KIDS SAW A MOVIE THE OTHER NIGHT WHERE A PATROLMAN CAPTURED A WHOLE GANG SINGLE-HANDED! DID YOU EVER DO THAT, MR. MADDEN?

I'M AFRAID NOT, JOHNNY! THE BIGGEST ARREST I EVER MADE WAS A HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER!



GOLLY--DON'T TELL THE KIDS THAT, SIR... 'CAUSE I TOLD 'EM YOU ARRESTED LOTS OF TOUGH CRIMINALS! THEY'LL LAUGH AT ME...

KIDS ARE FUNNY--THEY THINK ALL AN OFFICER DOES IS ARREST GANGSTERS! STILL, I WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING TO PROVE JOHNNY'S FAITH IN ME!

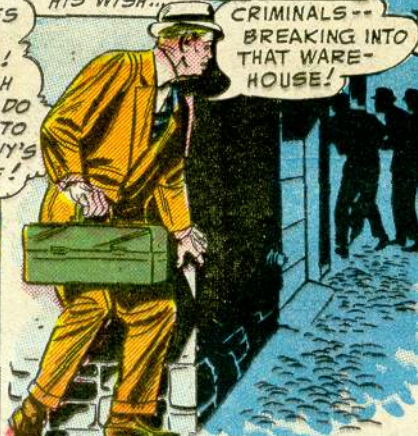
PATROLMAN MADDEN HAD NO WAY OF REALIZING THAT ON THAT VERY EVENING, HE WAS TO FULFILL HIS WISH...

CRIMINALS-- BREAKING INTO THAT WAREHOUSE!

THE ALERT OFFICER WASTED NO TIME IN REPORTING THE CRIME...

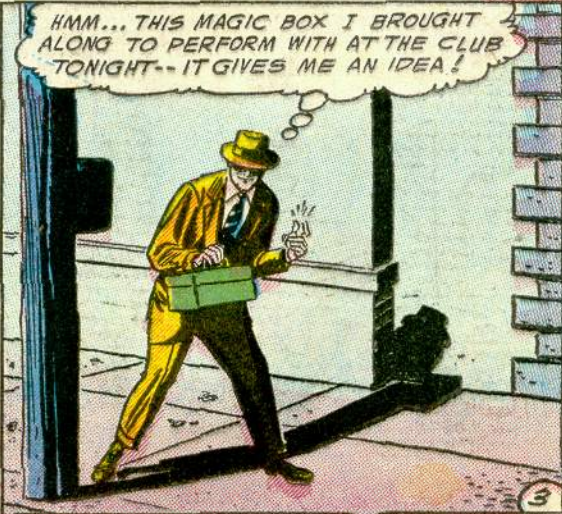
WE'LL NOTIFY A SQUAD CAR AT ONCE, MADDEN! TRY TO STALL THAT TRIO UNTIL HELP ARRIVES!

WILL DO, SERGEANT!



BUT HOW? MY SERVICE REVOLVER-- I LEFT IT AT HOME... YET, SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO DELAY THESE THIEVES UNTIL THE BOYS ARRIVE!

HMM... THIS MAGIC BOX I BROUGHT ALONG TO PERFORM WITH AT THE CLUB TONIGHT-- IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

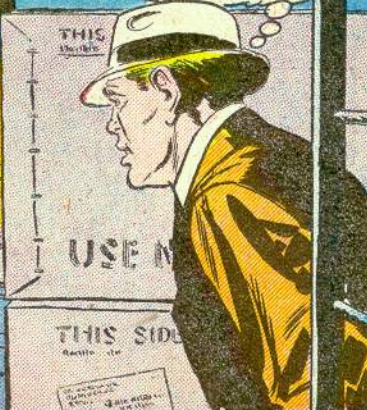




SHORTLY, WITHIN THE WAREHOUSE...
WHAT A HAUL! NOW LET'S CLEAR OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!



OH, OH... THEY'RE LEAVING! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM HERE SOMEHOW...



A MOMENT LATER, THE STARTLED CRIMINALS HALTED DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS...

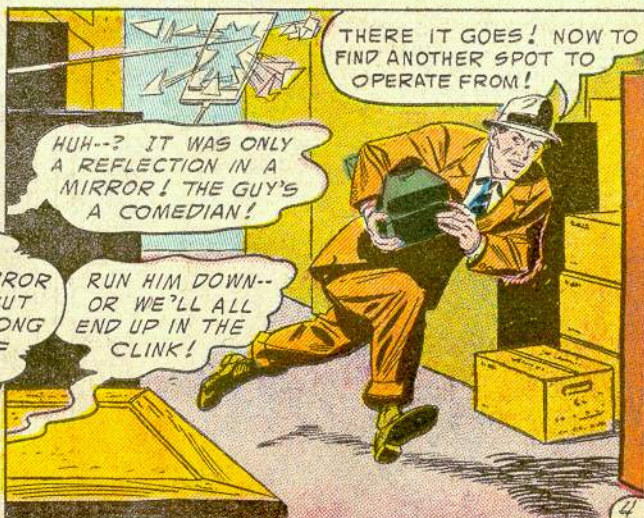
HEY, YOU GUYS! BETTER NOT LEAVE UNTIL YOU TAKE CARE OF ME! I COULD IDENTIFY YOU TO THE POLICE!

SOME-BODY'S BEEN WATCHIN' US!

HUH? WHO'S THAT?

THERE HE IS! WE GOTTA FINISH HIM OFF-- HE CAN FINGER US!

THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS-- COME AND GET ME!



SLIPPING TO ANOTHER VANTAGE POINT, THE RESOURCEFUL PATROLMAN PREPARED ANOTHER TRICK TO CONFUSE THE HOODLUMS...

THEY'VE TAKEN THE BAIT... NOW TO THROW THEM OFF MY TRAIL UNTIL THE SQUAD CAR COMES! THIS GIMMICK SHOULD COME IN HANDY...

AS THE ANGERED CRIMINALS CLOSED IN...

HE'S OVER THERE-- BEHIND THAT PACKING CRATE!

COME ON-- WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!



BUT IN THAT SAME INSTANT...

HEY, LOOKIT-- A TOY BUNNY!

THE GUY'S PULLIN' MAGIC TRICKS ON US! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HIM IN MY SIGHT!



IN THE TENSE MINUTES THAT ELAPSED, THE QUICK-THINKING PATROLMAN UTILIZED ONE STUNT AFTER ANOTHER TO DELAY THE CRIMINALS...

LOOK OUT-- HE'S GOT A GUN!

GUN, MY EYE! THAT'S ONLY A TOY PISTOL-- A MAGICIAN'S PROP GUN!

THEY'RE WISE... I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

AND FINALLY, AS TIME RAN OUT ON THE DESPERATE MADDEN...

HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! LET'S TAKE HIM... HE CAN'T HAVE MANY MORE MAGIC TRICKS LEFT!

NOT MANY MORE TRICKS LEFT, THOUGH... WHERE IN THUNDER IS THAT SQUAD CAR?



NONE, TO BE EXACT, BUSTER! NOW WHAT'LL I DO? IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, THEY'LL SPOT ME--AND I HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO DEFEND MYSELF WITH!

THEN, AS THE CORNERED PATROLMAN REACHED INTO HIS POCKET...

THE SHOESTRING I TOOK FROM JOHNNY WHEN I LACED HIS SHOE HMM... IT GIVES ME AN IDEA--A CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS!

AS THE THREE CRIMINALS APPROACHED...

HE MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...

WE'LL FIND HIM!

ABRUPTLY... GOT IT!

HEY! MY PISTOL!

WHAT--?

GOT TO TIME THIS JUST RIGHT-- IT MEANS MY LIFE!

IT'S THE COP! HE SNATCHED WILLIE'S PISTOL!

YIPES! HE SHOT THE GUN RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!

BANG

OKAY, BOYS--THE SHOW'S OVER! NOW WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE STROLL DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!

CAUGHT BY A--A MAGICIAN WITHOUT A GUN!

BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BACK ON HIS BEAT, THAT PATROLMAN MADDEN REAPED THE FULL REWARD FOR HIS HEROISM...

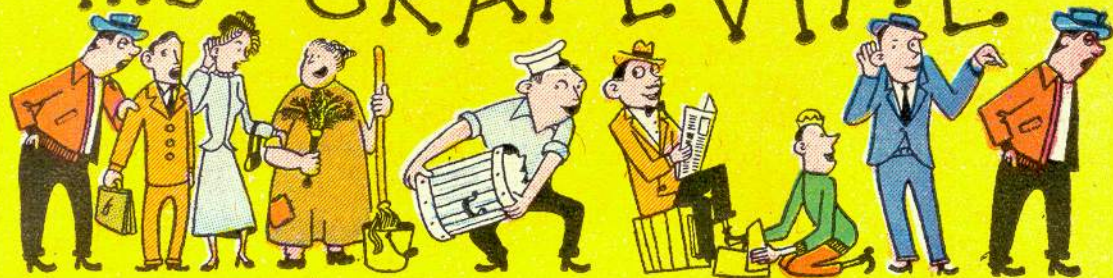
YOU SEE? I TOLD YOU MR. MADDEN WAS AS GOOD AS THE POLICEMEN WE SEE IN THE MOVIES!

GEE... TELL US ALL ABOUT IT, SIR!

WELL, KIDS, IT WAS LIKE THIS...

GLOBE
OFF-DUTY POLICEMAN PINCHES THREE ARMED CRIMINALS

The GRAPEVINE



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

In response to a summons by the bank teller, the manager came to his window. Through the grille, he eyed a well-dressed, middle-aged man. "What can I do for you, sir?" he asked.

The visitor dusted some imaginary dust from his lapel with a wave of his gloves. "I have had an account with your crosstown branch for some time. Since I am moving to this part of the city, I had it transferred yesterday to your branch. The transaction may have been effected already. Would you be good enough to check it in your morning mail? My name is Fuller Ayre."

"To be sure," said the manager, nodding. "Would you wait here a moment, sir?" Whereupon, he walked quickly to his office in the rear.

In a few moments, he returned. "Yes, I found the transfer. Now, what is it you wish?"

"My account is for \$10,000. Would you kindly cash my check for \$5,500 so that I can conduct my business today?"

The manager took the check, compared its signature to that on the transfer record. "Of course, sir. How will you have it—in large denominations?"

The rest of that day, Mr. Fuller Ayre toured the other branches of the bank chain, duplicating to some degree the transaction, which differed only in the sum of money requested. It was not until the next morning, in the bank's main office, that the swindle

was discovered. No such account existed. Mr. Fuller Ayre had never deposited \$10,000, not even a single dollar.

Assigned to the case, Detective Arnold Boehm easily detected an imperfect "e" on the bank forms, and, after exhaustive examination and study of the crosstown bank's employees, accused one of the cashiers as Fuller Ayre's ally.

Faced with the damaging evidence, the cashier quickly confessed his guilt in the scheme, and disclosed Ayre's hideout. At their trial, not long after, the cashier was sentenced to six years. When he faced the judge, Fuller Ayre's solemn face broke into a smirk.

"Haven't you caught on, Your Honor?" he said. "That name I used wasn't my own. It was a gag—Fuller Ayre. Full of air, see?"

The judge glared down at him. "For having committed this crime, I sentence you to seven years. And just to show you I appreciate the joke," he added, "I add another year. Take him away, bailiff!"

NOT SO VIGILANT

In Denver, recently, a man named Alvin Vigil dozed off while viewing a cops-and-robbers drama on his television set. When he awoke, he blinked his eyes in disbelief. His TV set was gone! Some neighbors later told him that they'd seen two men leaving his apartment carrying the set. They assumed they were servicemen.

HANDS UP

Did you ever wonder why a witness is required to raise his right hand when being sworn in? In the courts of England during the Middle Ages, anyone convicted of having committed a felony had the palm of his right hand branded with an F, thus barring him from being a witness in the future. To qualify as a witness, therefore, every person who took the stand was required to prove himself by raising his right hand.

PUNCTUATED SENTENCE

One of the more amusing anecdotes in Leo Francis Golden's book, *Laughter Is Legal*, runs like this:

"May I plead, Judge, for a suspended sentence for my client?" orated counsel for defense. "After all, there are extenuating circumstances behind this homicide."

The judge toyed with his tortoise-shell glasses. "A suspended sentence? Yes, I think that's just what I'll give the defendant. I sentence him to be hanged on the morning of February 18th."

CAUGHT IN THE (COB)WEB

How the encyclopedic knowledge of the police solved an arson case is demonstrated by the incident that began one night last winter in an Ohio city, when the modest home of Owen Robbins suddenly went up in flames. Robbins' family was away for the Christmas holidays, visiting with his in-laws, so it was a simple matter for Robbins to race out of the house, which, in a few minutes, had turned into a tinder trap.

Clad in an overcoat thrown over his robe, Robbins was explaining the tragedy to a fire department inspector when Detective Herbert Schloss sidled up. He was in time to hear some of Robbins' story: "... so while my wife was away, I thought I'd mosey around the attic and try to find my old fishing rod. It needed repairs, and with her and the kids away, it was a good time to take care of some of my personal things.

"While I was groping about in that attic,

the electric light went out. I fished into my pocket and got out my cigarette lighter. Just as I lit it, the flame leaped out and ignited some of the cobwebs. In a minute, it was spreading. The whole attic was ablaze as I ran downstairs.

"Even while I was phoning the fire department, it had reached down the stairs. By the time the engines got there . . . well, you can see for yourself. The whole house is destroyed."

Detective Schloss nodded. "Mmm, yes, I can see for myself, like you say. Mr. Robbins, was your house insured?"

Robbins looked up at him, startled. "Of course, it was. Why?"

"Well, it was a good time to burn it down, with the family away—"

"Are you suspecting, I mean, are you trying to say I purposely set it on fire?"

"I'm not saying anything. I'm letting the fact speak for itself. You see, Mr. Robbins, cobwebs are not inflammable."

"Wh-what—what's that?"

"And when we investigate this case of arson further, we'll find a reason behind it, no doubt."

No doubt the police did. Subsequent study revealed that Robbins' business was failing, and he needed money, which he'd hoped to realize from the insurance.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

ISTANBUL, Turkey: Police arrested a sword-swallower for illegal possession of a weapon and confiscated the sword.

DECATUR, Ill.: A purse snatcher wrenched open a woman motorist's door, rifled through the bag's contents, finding only a dollar bill, returned it to the surprised woman, and fled.

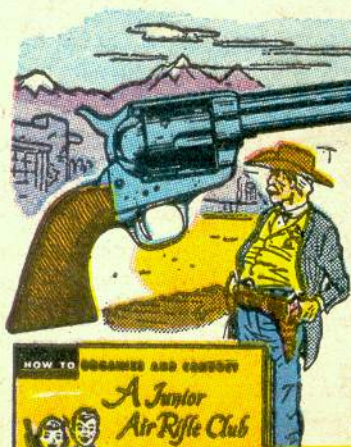
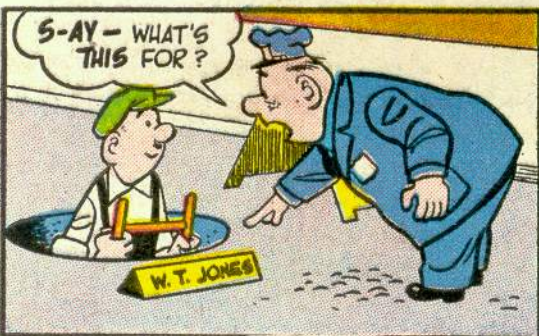
BALTIMORE, Md.: A builder complained to his local precinct that thieves had stolen his prefabricated house, its flooring and supports.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.: A panhandler displaying a sign which read, "I am deaf and dumb," was promptly jugged after a policeman asked him who lettered it, and he replied, "I did."

CASEY

THE COP

HEAVY
DOLLAR OFF



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DAISY GUNBOOK READY!

For Boys Girls and Dads

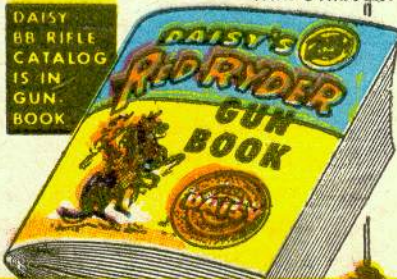
You'll enjoy seeing the historic rifles, pistols pictured in gun section of Daisy's new 128-page pocket-size Gunbook! A gun collector authority wrote each gun story. Also contains western lore, ranch-cowboy cartoons, jokes, comic strips plus latest Daisy Air Rifle Catalog. All only 25¢ including FREE ARROWHEAD CHARM. Hurry!

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NAME _____

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CIRCUS BEAT



PSST--LOOKS
LIKE JOEY'S
GONNA NEED
SOME HELP...



ABRUPTLY...



GET HIM, BOYS!
ANOTHER RAP AND
I'LL GO TO THE
CLINK FOR
KEEPS!

WHAT--?

DETECTIVE-CAPTAIN JOHN MILLS, WHO
HAPPENED TO BE CRUISING BY IN
A PATROL CAR, SAW THE
WHOLE THING...



GREAT
HANNAH! PATROL-
MAN PARKER... BEING
JUMPED BY A GANG OF THUGS!
HE NEEDS HELP--IN A HURRY!

BUT BY THE TIME CAPTAIN MILLS REACHED THE
SCENE...



NICE GOING,
PARKER... I CAN SEE I
WASN'T NECESSARY
AROUND HERE! YOU
FIGHT LIKE THREE
ORDINARY
MEN!

THANKS, MILLS! HOW
ABOUT HELPING ME
BUNDLE THIS BUNCH
DOWN TO HEAD-
QUARTERS?

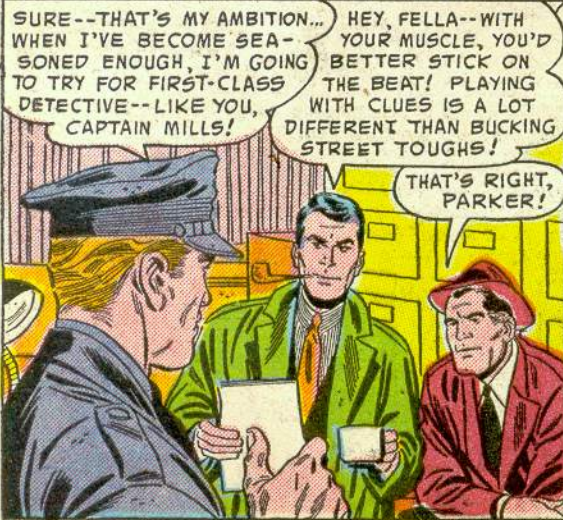
AND LATER, WHEN THE HOODLUMS HAD BEEN
JAILED...



I'VE BEEN
READING THE REPORTS ON
THOSE HOUSE-BREAKING JOBS,
MILLS! MIGHTY INTERESTING--
HOW EACH OF THE VICTIMS WAS
AWAY AT THE CIRCUS WHEN
THE ROBBERIES OCCURRED!

SAY, YOU'RE PRETTY
INTERESTED IN DE-
TECTIVE WORK AREN'T
YOU, PARKER? YOU
HANG AROUND A
LOT UPSTAIRS
WITH THE BOYS!

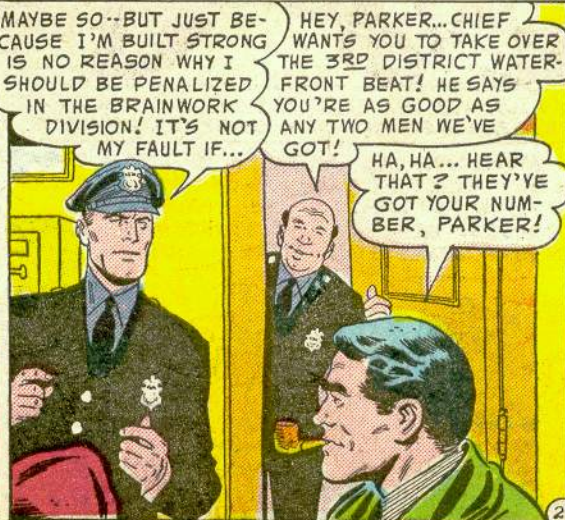
SURE--THAT'S MY AMBITION...
WHEN I'VE BECOME SEA-
SONED ENOUGH, I'M GOING
TO TRY FOR FIRST-CLASS
DETECTIVE--LIKE YOU,
CAPTAIN MILLS!



HEY, FELLA--WITH
YOUR MUSCLE, YOU'D
BETTER STICK ON
THE BEAT! PLAYING
WITH CLUES IS A LOT
DIFFERENT THAN BUCKING
STREET TOUGHS!

THAT'S RIGHT,
PARKER!

MAYBE SO--BUT JUST BE-
CAUSE I'M BUILT STRONG
IS NO REASON WHY I
SHOULD BE PENALIZED
IN THE BRAINWORK
DIVISION! IT'S NOT
MY FAULT IF...



HEY, PARKER...CHIEF
WANTS YOU TO TAKE OVER
THE 3RD DISTRICT WATER-
FRONT BEAT! HE SAYS
YOU'RE AS GOOD AS
ANY TWO MEN WE'VE
GOT!

HA, HA... HEAR
THAT? THEY'VE
GOT YOUR NUM-
BER, PARKER!

SO IT WAS, AS TIME PASSED THAT OFFICER PARKER FOUND HIMSELF ONLY ON THE "TOUGH" BEATS--THE SPOTS WHERE HIS STRENGTH WAS NEEDED MOST...

THERE GOES PATROLMAN PARKER! THINGS HAVE CERTAINLY CHANGED SINCE HE TOOK OVER THIS BEAT... WE HAVEN'T HAD TROUBLE IN WEEKS!

YES INDEED... THE LOCAL HOODLUMS KNOW BETTER THAN TO CAUSE TROUBLE WHILE HE'S AROUND!

BUT PARKER'S FUTURE AMBITIONS WERE NEVER DULLED AS HE PERFORMED HIS DUTIES AS A STRONG ARM OF THE LAW...

HELLO, PARKER! I SEE THEY'RE TAKING NO CHANCES ON THIS CLOSE BOUT TONIGHT--PUTTING YOU ON DUTY, IN CASE ANY TROUBLE DEVELOPS!

CAPTAIN MILLS... HAVE YOU FOUND ANY TIE-IN WITH THOSE PEOPLE WHO WERE ROBBED WHILE GOING TO THE CIRCUS? I UNDERSTAND THERE HAVE BEEN A HALF DOZEN MORE!

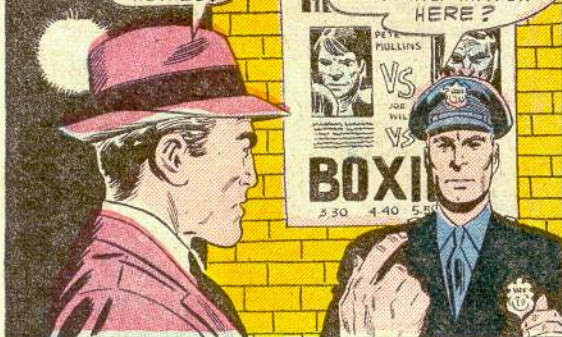


GREAT CATS, PARKER! WILL YOU FORGET THAT CRAZY LINE OF DETECTION? WHEN THE CIRCUS IS IN TOWN, THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ATTEND IT! WE CAN'T GUARD EVERY ONE OF THEIR HOMES!

I SUPPOSE NOT... BUT IT'S MIGHTY STRANGE! WHY HAD ALL VICTIMS BEEN TO THE CIRCUS? WHY NOT A MOVIE, OR THIS BOXING MATCH HERE?

BAH! EVERY PATROLMAN WANTS TO PLAY DETECTIVE.

WHY NOT? WHY COULDN'T I PLAY DETECTIVE?



AS FAST AS THE THOUGHT STRUCK HIM, THAT'S HOW FAST OFFICER PARKER, AS SOON AS HE WENT OFF DUTY, RACED TO THE BARTON BROTHERS' CIRCUS, AND...

WELL, YOU'VE SURE GOT THE MUSCLE FOR THE JOB, OFFICER PARKER! I'LL KEEP YOUR IDENTITY SECRET, AND GIVE YOU ALL THE COOPERATION I CAN!

THANKS... AND I'LL TRY NOT TO SPOIL THE ACT!

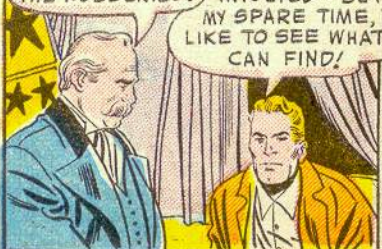
SO THE FOLLOWING EVENING...

ALL RIGHT, HERCULES, I WANT YOU TO GIVE SAMSON HERE ALL THE HELP YOU CAN! SHOW HIM THE ROPES... I WANT TO TRY HIM FOR A WEEK, BECAUSE I'M...ER...THINKING OF USING TWO STRONG MEN!

OKAY, BOSS, BUT THE GUY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY MUSCLEMAN TO ME!

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO BE STRONG MAN IN MY CIRCUS FOR A WEEK, IN THE HOPE OF UNCOVERING A CLUE TO THE ROBBERIES?

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. BARTON... AND I'M DOING THIS STRICTLY ON MY OWN. THE DEPARTMENT ISN'T INVOLVED-- BUT IN MY SPARE TIME, I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND!



AND WHEN THE TWO WERE ALONE...

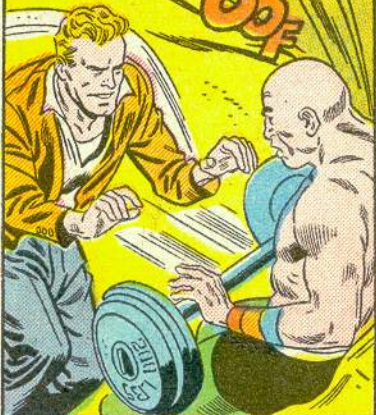
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, STEAL MY JOB, BUSTER?

YOU HEARD THE BOSS... HE'S THINKING OF USING TWO STRONG MEN IN THE ACT! NOBODY'S TRYING TO MOVE IN ON YOU!

WELL, JUST DON'T TRY TO, JUNIOR, OR I'LL SHOW YOU A REAL MUSCLE ACT!

DON'T WORRY...

...I WON'T!



AND LATER, AS "DETECTIVE" PARKER WATCHED THE COLOR OF THE CIRCUS UNFOLD BEFORE HIS EYES...

OH, LOOK... THERE'S BOBO THE CLOWN!

MAYBE THIS WAS A FOOLISH IDEA... WHAT CAN I EXPECT TO FIND WITH THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE OUT THERE? I... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR!

OH-H-H... BOBO LOST HIS NOSE!

WHOO! MY NOSE! MY NOSE!

IT'S JUST LIKE ANY OTHER CIRCUS... YET, OUT THERE IN THE AUDIENCE IS SOMEBODY WHOSE HOME MAY BE ROBBED TONIGHT!



SURE ENOUGH, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

ANOTHER ROBBERY-- IN THE EXCLUSIVE MANOR HILLS SECTION! A PASSKEY JOB AGAIN... THE HOODS JUST WALKED IN AND CLEANED OUT \$3,000 WORTH OF JEWELS FROM THE LAMONTS!

GREAT HANNAH! MILLS...

THE LAMONTS... WERE THEY AT THE CIRCUS LAST NIGHT?

THEY WERE... BUT SLOW DOWN, PARKER! WE CAN'T KEEP A WATCH ON THE HOME OF EVERYBODY WHO GOES TO THE CIRCUS!



THE NEXT EVENING AS OFFICER PARKER MADE UP FOR HIS "CIRCUS BEAT"...

THE HOUSES ARE NEVER BROKEN INTO-- THE THIEVES ALWAYS ENTER WITH KEYS... BUT HOW DO THEY GET HOLD OF THEM? THE ANSWER'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE... IT MUST BE!

HELLO, TOUGH BOY! ALL SET TO GIVE THE PEOPLE A GREAT BIG THRILL AGAIN TONIGHT?

LOOK, HERCULES, I TOLD YOU I'M NOT TRYING TO TAKE YOUR JOB! NOW STOP BOTHERING ME!

I'M SCARED TO DEATH, STRONG MAN!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE JEALOUS PERFORMER RAISED HIS FIST AND...

PLEASANT DREAMS, BUSTER!

OHhhh...

MINUTES LATER, WHEN PARKER REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS...

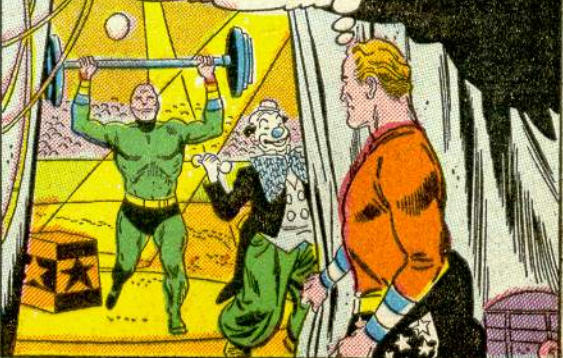
THAT BLASTED OAF... HE SNEAK-PUNCHED ME! HE... WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE SHOES...

METAL SCRAPINGS... IMBEDDED IN THE SOLES OF HIS SHOES! GREAT SCOTT-- THOSE SCRAPINGS ARE IDENTICAL TO THE KIND FOUND IN KEY-GRINDING SHOPS!

BUT HOW IS HE DOING IT? IF HE'S THE MAN ROBBING THOSE HOUSES, WHERE DOES HE GET THE ORIGINAL KEYS FROM WHICH HE GRINDS THE DUPLICATES? HE NEVER GOES NEAR THE AUDIENCE--SO THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER... AN ACCOMPLICE! BUT-- WHO??

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, PARKER WATCHED HIS SUSPECT WITHOUT SUCCESS... IF HE IS GUILTY--

IF HE'S MAKING DUPLICATE KEYS TO THE VICTIMS' DOORS--HE COULDN'T DO IT WITHOUT STEALING THE ORIGINAL KEY FIRST! YET, HE NEVER LEAVES THE CENTER OF THE RING!



THEN, THE FOLLOWING EVENING,
AS THE CIRCUS WENT ON AGAIN...

OOPS!
LOST MY
NOSE!

HA, HA... IT'S ALL
RIGHT, DARLING--
JUST PART OF
THE CLOWN'S
ACT!

OH-H!

HMM...

HELP! MY NOSE...
SOMEBODY STOLE
MY NOSE!
WHERE
IS IT?

HEY... HA,
HA, HA...
TAKE IT EASY,
BOBO! HERE'S
YOUR PUTTY NOSE!

PUTTY NOSE?
GREAT SCOTT--
OF COURSE! WHY
DIDN'T I THINK
OF IT BEFORE?

HEY, SAMSON--
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?
YOUR ACT IS
DUE TO GO
ON NOW!

SORRY... THIS IS
ONE PERFORMANCE
I'LL HAVE TO MISS,
AND IF MY THEORY'S
RIGHT, YOU'LL
SOON BE WITH-
OUT ANY STRONG
MAN!

AND MINUTES AFTERWARD INSIDE THE CLOWN'S
DRESSING ROOM...

HURRY UP, WILL YOU! THE
BOSS'LL GET SUSPICIOUS
IF I'M NOT BACK IN THE
ARENA ON TIME!

TAKE IT EASY... THIS
IS PRECISION WORK!

THAT'S RIGHT...
TAKE YOUR TIME,
HERCULES--SINCE
THIS IS YOUR LAST
JOB ANYHOW!

WHAT--? WHY,
YOU SNEAKING...
OOF!

THANKS FOR GRABBING THAT GUN.
IT GIVES ME AN EXCUSE TO
RETURN YOUR SNEAK PUNCH!

YOU FOOL! YOU
FOOL, HERCULES!
HE WAS SPYING ON
US ALL THE TIME!

AND LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

YOU MEAN THE CLOWN
WAS PICKING THE
VICTIMS' POCKETS
FOR THEIR
HOUSEKEYS?

EXACTLY! HE'D REPLACE
THEM-- AFTER IMPRESSIONS
WERE MADE IN THE
CLOWN'S PUTTY NOSE! AND
FROM THOSE IMPRESSIONS,
HERCULES MADE THE
DUPLICATES!

THEN THE PAIR WOULD LOOT
THE HOUSE DURING THE
SHOW! YOU SEE, THEY
EACH HAD EARLY ACTS
AND COULD RETURN IN
TIME FOR THE FINALE!

WELL, THAT DOES IT!
YOU'VE BROKEN ONE
OF THE DEPARTMENT'S
TOUGHEST CASES!
PARKER, YOU'RE
TOO SMART TO JUST
WALK A BEAT... I'M REQUEST-
ING YOU AS MY DETECTIVE
ASSISTANT! SOMEBODY ELSE
CAN HANDLE THE MUSCLE
JOBS FROM NOW ON!



THE
END

THESE 21 ALL-OCCASION
GREETING CARDS

YOURS

FOR
ONLY

1¢

YOU WON'T BE
ASKED TO RETURN
THEM! THEY'RE
REALLY YOURS
WHEN YOU
MAIL COUPON
BELOW

JUST TO PROVE HOW EASILY A FEW SPARE HOURS CAN
EARN \$50.00 IN CASH!

Never before a 'get-acquainted' offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed CHRISTMAS AND ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 profit—and even more—just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from friends, neighbors and others. So here's our astonishing offer.

Fill out and mail the coupon below! We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Greeting Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

YOURS TO SHOW FRIENDS AND OTHERS—AND ALL YOU OWE IS JUST 1¢

The reason we're making this unheard-of 1¢ Offer is to make more people familiar with our money-making plan. Once you see these cards and behold their true beauty, we're sure you'll say to yourself, "Those cards will sell like wildfire. Every family I know will want to buy Christmas and All-Occasion cards from me. I'm going to use my spare time to make lots of extra spending money by showing them and taking profitable orders!" Just to prove it, we're willing to give you 1 box for a penny.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

Naturally, this offer is strictly limited and includes Christmas Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But hurry—offer may not be repeated.

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Ask for Special Plans that show you how to raise money for your church, club or organization.

PASTE COUPON ON POSTCARD — MAIL TODAY

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118 Way St., Elmira, New York

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample CHRISTMAS assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL-OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____

State _____

☐ Check here for Special FUND-RAISING Plan for church, club or organization.

**HERE'S WHAT
YOU GET
FOR 1¢**

- 1 Birth Congratulations Card
- 7 Convalescent Cards
- 9 Birthday Cards
- 1 Belated Birthday Greetings
- 1 Friendship Card
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 21 Envelopes



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including a Gorgeous
Trousseau of

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OUTFITS**

BUY DIRECT and SAVE!
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value **\$6.95**



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SHE'S A BIG 18 INCHES TALL
SHE HAS REAL SARAN HAIR



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- WASHABLE FROM HEAD TO TOE • GUARANTEED MECHANISM

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